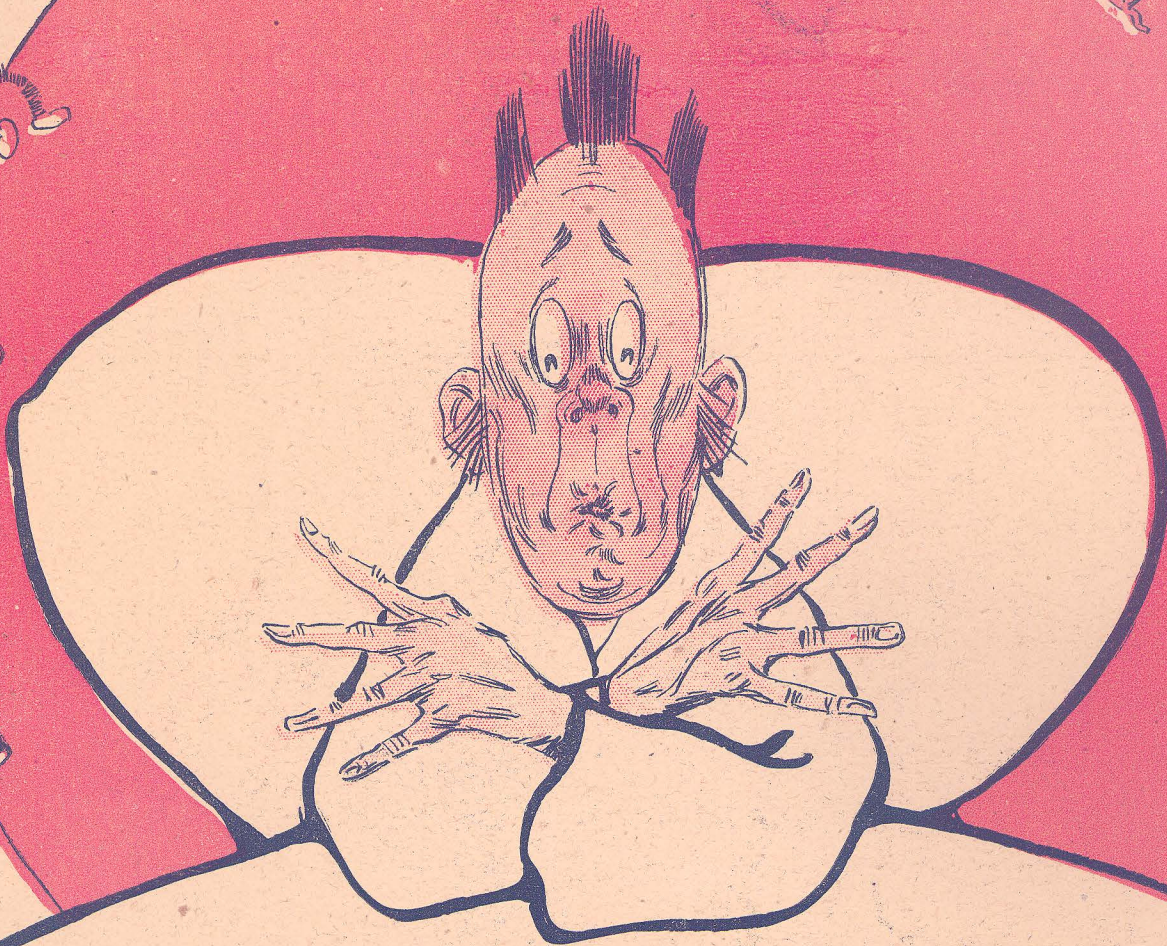


# "POOR BARNEY MULLIGAN"

As Sung by  
Trixy Friganza.



H.B.F.D.D.  
Words by  
W.W. Hall.

Music by  
Edmund  
Braham.



TRIXY FRIGANZA.

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# "POOR BARNEY MULLIGAN"

or

## "Microbes on the Brain."

Words by W. W. HALL.

Music by EDMUND BRAHAM.

Piano.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It features a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature (C). The score is divided into two systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano accompaniment is marked with a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic. The vocal line consists of two parts: a first part and a second part. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and bar lines. The piano accompaniment includes chords and single notes. The vocal line includes lyrics and musical notation. The score is written in a standard musical notation style.

1. Poor Mul - li - gan was in great dread Of mi - crobes in the air, — On  
2. He wor - ried to a sha - dow quite, He could not eat or sleep, — He'd

food and bath tub and his bed, He saw them ev - 'ry - where, — They  
wake so of - ten in the night, As mi - crobes at him peep. — They

mocked him from the look - ing glass, They sat up - on his chair, — They  
got up - on his street door keys, He got them in his mail, — They'd

trav - ell'd on his rail - road pass, And kiss'd his girl so fair. — They  
hang on straps of trol - ley cars, And pull his pet dog's tail. — He

*rit.* *a tempo.*



swam a - round his plate of soup, In milk and su - gar bowl — They  
feared at last to draw a breath, And died, in cof - fin strong — They

glanced up from his cof - fee cup. And wiped up - on his towel — Theyd  
laid him in the ground be - neath But not to stay there long — For

float be - side the fer - ry boat, Then see him home a - gain They dis -  
back he comes both pale and thin, And says "May he be blessed If the

pu - ted his e - lec - tion vote Hed got 'em on the brain.  
mi - crobes in the cof - fin Will — e - ven let him rest?"

*rit.*

**Chorus.**  
**Moderato.**

Oh, say! Pi - ty Bar - ney Mul - li - gan, His

*1st p 2nd f*



fan-cies would not let him eat or rest — Sleep, wash or

get in to a bath a gain Ev-'ry thing for mi-crobes he would test —

Oh, yes! Poor old Bar-ney Mul-li-gan The mi-crobes real-ly drove him quite in-

sane — He died! Yet they got at him a gain, He's

back once more with mi-crobes on the brain. — brain. —